

THE DEATH OF  
AMELIA MINTZ.

AMELIA.

XSUN  
AMELIA MAKES  
CITYS  
VOMIT



ELSEWHERE:

THAT'S HOW IT BEGAN FOR ME.

WITH THE DEATH OF MY DARLING WIFE.

HER ABRUPT AND TRAGIC DEMISE, AFTER CONTRACTING WHAT I WAS TOLD WAS AN AVIAN FLU.

THAT'S WHAT WE WERE ALL TOLD, WHILE MILLIONS SUFFERED AND DIED ALL AROUND US, ALL OVER THE WORLD.

AND I VOWED I WOULD GET TO THE TRUTH.

ABOUT WHAT WAS BEHIND THE CONTAGION. ABOUT THE REASONS FOR THE PROHIBITION ON POULTRY THAT FOLLOWED.

WHO KNEW? WHAT DID THEY KNOW? WHEN?

AND WHAT WOULD COME NEXT?

IT FEELS LIKE IT WAS A VERY LONG TIME AGO, WHEN I PLEDGED I WOULD FIND OUT THE ANSWERS.

I WOULD SUCCEED IN THIS, IN HER MEMORY.

AND I WOULD DO SO AT ANY PRICE.

AND BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THE COST HAS BEEN EXORBITANT.

I'VE DONE THINGS I AM NOT PROUD OF DURING THE LONG, WINDING COURSE OF MY CONTINUING INQUIRY AND INVESTIGATION.

A FAIR SHARE OF TERRIBLE THINGS.

THINGS I DID NOT WANT TO DO, THAT I COULD ONCE NOT EVEN CONCEIVE OF DOING.

THAT'S OVER, AT LEAST.

ALMOST, ANYWAY.



I NEEDED TO GIVE MY WIFE'S LOSS MEANING, YOU SEE.

TO FIND PURPOSE IN AN ACT OF OTHERWISE INDISCRIMINATE COSMIC CRUELTY.



AMELIA MINTZ, THAT TALENTED SCRIBE... *HERS* IS A DISTINCTLY MORE FAR-REACHING ROLE.

ONE OF FAR GREATER CONSEQUENCE.

YOU'LL SEE THIS, SOON ENOUGH... AS OUR STORY BARRELS EVER CLOSER TO ITS END.



AND AGAIN, LET ME REITERATE:

THIS IS NOT THE WAY I WANTED THINGS TO BE.

WERE WE TO WORK TOGETHER, ANTHONY, PERHAPS ANOTHER OPTION WOULD HAVE PRESENTED ITSELF.

PERHAPS... PERHAPS NOT.



MY SEARCH FOR THE TRUTH IS AT AN END, AND I'VE FOUND EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW.

AND I KNOW THERE IS NO DOUBT THE WORST IS YET TO COME.

BUT FOR WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE--



--THIS IS MY ONLY CHOICE.



NOW:

AMELIA.

WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO THE DEATH OF AMELIA MINTZ.